

THE BREEZE

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NUMBER 4.

MRS. GARBER ADDRESSES STUDENT BODY MEETING

Former President of Student Government Advises Girls to Stick to Rules in Work and Play

Mrs. Garber, who as Dorothy Spooner was once President of Student Government at H. T. C. and who is now an honored member of the faculty, spoke at the student body meeting Tuesday night. As a person who has mingled much with the students, Mrs. Garber is capable of giving worthy advice to young people.

"I cannot speak with the wisdom of older members of the faculty", she began, but then made many wise statements. "As we grow older we are inclined to tell folks what to do because we look back, see our mistakes, and wish we had done better. I can tell you a few very true things about school life."

The days spent in the school are the happiest, is Mrs. Garber's belief. The beginning of a school year is an epoch in a girl's life. Men and women of the highest type are ready to help the student, and trusting parents are expecting great things. Then the State itself lays boundless hopes in the daughters of its own institutions.

"Be loyal to your school", said Mrs. Garber. "You will find that to keep the rules is the happiest thing to do. Genius, culture and learning are greatly to be desired but unless coupled with character they are worthless." Therefore, do not be silent, do not be afraid. Those who have gone ahead may have failed, but where we have failed we crave success for you."

This is the first student body meeting at which the freshmen and upper classmen have both been present. Mrs. Garber said one of the new girls had taken her for one of themselves, while another had thought her a senior because she looked so serious. Still another thought her the President's wife because she sat beside him in Chapel. Mrs. Garber is a friend of the girls.

ALPHA MEETING

The Alpha Literary Society will hold its first meeting Saturday night immediately after dinner. This is the opening meeting and a large number of new members are expecting to join.

The members are divided into groups and each group will elect its own officers—president and chairman of program committee. The groups meet separately for the program every week, and a joint meeting is held every now and then, which is presided over by the President.

The Alpha Literary Society acts as a training class, thru which students have to pass before they can be chosen in the other three literary societies. The purpose of the Alpha Society is to prepare students for literary work; to give them a chance to appear on programs; and to give them an appreciation of literary work by taking part in programs.

The Alpha was founded in this school by Lila Lee Riddell in 1923. The work was done as her project for the Pi Kappa Omega. In no other school is there a Literary society of this character, wherein new students are trained for literary work. The Alpha is entirely unique to this school as far as is known and it has satisfied the need of many students who do not join the Lee, Lanier or Page Literary Societies.

DR. CONVERSE SPEAKS ON NEW FREEDOM OF YOUTH

Valuable Talk on How the Best Can Be Gotten from College Life

"For youth and the spirit of youth have seized the universe," Dr. Converse gave as the first of his "collections" about the younger generation, Monday, in Chapel. The whole talk was brimful with useful thoughts for the college youth. As a close observer of students and through his interest in them, Dr. Converse has made a collection of clippings relating to their needs and possibilities.

In seizing the universe the young person seeks higher education. At college the ties and restrictions of home are absent and in speaking of this unfamiliar liberty Dr. Converse quoted from "The New Freedom." "What will you do with it? What will it do with you?"

Once at college and with the new freedom, how the new student is to get ready for school life, was Dr. Converse's next problem. "Handle wisely your time, duties and money", he remarked. A daily program which divides time fairly for those things that must be done, outdoor exercise and other pleasures should be arranged and faithfully checked. The next step is the judgment of just how much play is needed and just how much time can be offered play. Then to be ready to live secure in the advantages of school life, an estimation of just how much money is spent is necessary. An account kept and checked regularly reveals the financial truths, whether pleasant or not.

To-day an educated person is one who has complete command of the faculties, who thinks clearly. College promotes this open mindedness. Dr. Converse added, "Interest in, and capacity to understand many things constitutes the best that an academic course can give."

In seizing the world the youth has the task or joy of creating an atmosphere of hopefulness. Particularly will this be true of literature. Dr. Converse spoke of the expression "literature of despair" which is used in Frank's "Outlook for Civilization".

Newspapers, magazines, text literature of despair are filled with fears that are classed as biological, psychological, political, economic historic, administrative and moral. Are they well grounded?

Dr. Converse stated that the responsibility of revolutionizing literature lies with the educated youth of the day. Are they to think, know or write that historic records are not true, morals nihil and democracy a failure? The spirit of youth is hopefulness.

MRS. VARNER

Mrs. Varner is the cause of a lot of excitement on the campus for every day she holds court in the Reception Hall of Alumnae. At all hours, girls seek Alumnae Hall, bound on the same quest, and the outpouring stream meets the inpouring. All of us whether new or old, are delighted that Mrs. Varner is improving and gladly welcome her back on the campus.

MEETINGS

The following Literary Societies will meet immediately after dinner tonight:

Lee Literary Society ---- Music Room
Page Literary Society ---- Room H
Lanier Literary Society ---- Room L

SHENANDOAH PROVES FINE CAMP FOR Y. W. CAB. NET

Frying Eggs, Chopping Wood, Singing Songs Agrees with Week-end Campers

The Y. W. C. A. Cabinet left for Camp Shenandoah at 2:30 Saturday afternoon in a truck, piled high with straw, blankets, and provisions; in the crevices the girls were stowed away. Although Mr. Dingleline prophesied dire calamity, he started them on the way with a hearty shove. The ride would have been a cold one if they had not been so tightly packed but there was no extra space for cold air to get in.

After a long and very beautiful ride they finally arrived at their destination—Camp Shenandoah. Those who have been there can appreciate the thrill of getting to such a place. It is a very rustic camp situated on the edge of the Shenandoah River. All around are pine trees and in the distance Massanutten Peak is outlined against the sky. No place on earth could be more beautiful than the site for Camp Shenandoah.

The arrival was not without its humorous side, however. The lock on the cabin door had to be knocked off before the campers could enter and even then Miss Greenawalt and Louise Elliot had to hike over to the nearest farm house for the keys. The girls busied themselves unloading the truck, gathering firewood and examining the grounds. Finally the door was opened and a fire was soon roaring in the big stone fire place. The floor was cleared and swept, the windows unbarred and the room made habitable for a time. Cots, mattresses and benches were brought out from among the row boats and barrels and set aside for use that night. Before very long nineteen happy girls were seated around a long oilcloth covered table, decorated in field flowers and lighted by candles. When every one had eaten as much as she could, they all gathered around the camp fire and talked and sang songs. Sarah Evans sang some of her prettiest songs with the whole bunch joining in the chorus. Thelma Taylor, G. G. Jackson, and Thelma Dunn gave some readings—comical, romantic and thrilling. Punch and Judy then appeared and gave their performance. Marshmallows were toasted and eaten with much laughter and fun. A Paul Jones dance was suggested, with Miss Kreiner calling the figures. Altogether, the night passed quickly and cheerfully.

After much tugging, pushing, laughter, and discussion the cots were dragged out, pushed together in twos and the blankets spread. About 12:30 the campers were all in bed; all was quiet, with the exception of an occasional burst of laughter or a whisper from the corners of the room.

Sunday dawned cold and beautiful. Virginia Wiley, Louise Elliot and Nancy Mosher were the unfortunates scheduled to get breakfast.

They crawled out in the icy air and started the fire in the kitchen range and it was not long before the whole party was up and breakfast served. After breakfast they had a service with Helen Holladay leading. They sang some more songs, took short walks to the river, gathered more wood for the fires. When all the dishes were washed, the whole party set out on a hike to the dam, about four miles away. On the way, several orchards were passed which were raided. The dam was finally reached and many of the daring explorers

(Continued on Page 4, Column 3.)

OUTCOME OF ENGLISH TESTS SHOW MANY FRESHMEN PASS

232 Freshmen Show Satisfactory Preparation

Special English is no more for the 232 girls who were lucky enough to pass the required tests. The following students are credited with satisfactory preparation in high school English, on the basis of the scores made in the recent English Tests.

Miriam Pear—166; Margaret Hamlet, Ruth Kadel, Martha Wilson—162; Julia Bowen, Dorothy Burnett, Catherine Guthrie—161; Virginia Bondurant, Virginia Johnson, Louise Mahoney, Mary G. C. Phillips, Lelia Thomas—160; Dorothy Cox, Katherine Mosby—159; Madeline Whitlock—157; Virginia Blount, Alice Clark, Anna Johnston—156; Frances Brock, Helen Lucas, Alice Walker—155; Augusta Chandler, Kathryn Pace, Irene Rodgers, Catherine B. Smith, Jane Swank, Marjorie Treat, Winona Walker, Gertrude Younger—154; Mary McLeomore, Agnes Wade—153; Lucy Gilliam, Martha Hubbard, Ocie Wimer—152; Nina Frey, Sarah Shirkey, Dorothy K. Smith, Virginia K. Patton—151; Virginia Abernathy, Ruth Cary, Hilda Davis, Anna Haley, Rebecca Jennings, Virginia Tisdale, Anna Louise Titus—150; Eunice Allen, Mabel Ballard, Nell Bright, Charlotte DeHart, Anna Estep, L. Leonide Harriss, Evangeline Lerner, Dorothy Lindgren, Erma Miller, Lorraine Osborne—149; Natalie F. Adams, Virginia Baker, Mildred Barrett, Anna Brown, Ruth Harris, Mary Rhodes Lineweaver, Margaret Pence, Maude Swadley, Frances Vint, Catherine Yancey—148; Ethel Arrington, Frances Campbell, Mary Will Chandler, Feralyn Clary, Jennie Dietrick, Edna Hazelwood, Emalyn Mills, Elizabeth Tabler—147; Jewell R. Cummings, Janey Ely, Dorothy Gibson, Florence Laterneau, Eva Reynolds, Catherine Rice, Rosamond Shipp—146; Edith Beasley, Bessie Bertschey, Frances Broyles, Ruth Brunk, Ruby Crizer, Helen Durrette, Ruth Fitchett, Frances Persinger, Celeste Rixey, Sarah Snapp, Thelma Whitmer—145; Miriam Campbell, Lucille Duling, Louise Everett, Anna Lohr, Jessie Phelps, Magdalen Roller—144; Carolyn Grove, Evelyn Mosley, Mary Saum, Carolyn Wassum, Mary Wiseman—143; Genevieve Bailey, Eva Cullen, Louise Cullers, Dorothy B. De Hart, Mary Dunn, Mary Elizabeth Gwaltney, Mary F. Rand—142; Nellie Bart, Sadie Block, Jean Foley, Sophie B. Frost, Constance Henry, Evelyn Kendrick, Mildred J. Rhodes, Florence Wood—141; Gussie Amelson, Anna P. Green, Gladys Reynolds, Mary Strickler—140; Reba Huckstep, Vernie Glick, Elizabeth Miller, Mary Va. Oakes, Frances Rush—139; Lois Claud Margaret Cupp, Myrtle Hall, Hermie Harper, Marian Lee, Ruth E. Miller, Golda Perry, Joseph Richardson, Mary Scoggin, Mildred Wade—138.

CONDITIONED

The following students are not being asked to attend sections of Special English on Tuesday and Thursday because their scores in recent tests indicate that they should be able to get along without this assistance. Members of the faculty will, however, be requested to inform the English department of any in this list who seem to be doing unsatisfactory work in the mechanics of the written page. Students so reported will immediately be entered in Special English.

(Continued on Page 4, Column 3.)

CANDLELIGHT SEXTET FIRST LYCEUM NO.

Gifted Violinist and Ensemble soon to Present Musical Program of Finest Type

"The Candlelight Sextette", will be here October 23, as the first number of the Lyceum Course connected with the college. This musical program heads a course which is attractive and varied. "Sweethearts", scheduled for November 23, sounds interesting in itself, and doubly so since another opera "Don Pasquale" of the same producer, Victor Herbert, proved so worthwhile last year. Maude H. Benjamin, a reader, comes on December 11 and Dr. Risner, a lecturer, on January 22. Fonzeley Quartette makes February 26 a red letter day on H. T. C. calendar. Lew Sarett, poet and accomplished reader, completes the course March 19.

Marie Casolava, violin artist and her Ensemble present the Sextette program, which is produced by Raffaele Martino. Mr. Martin puts into the Sextette program all the details that make the 18th Century Symphony Orchestra of which he is the originator, such a success. Costumes, candlelighting, and musical numbers are artistically arranged into a production of charm and beauty.

Miss Casolava is an artist of exceptional ability. She was born in the Ozark Mountains of Missouri, and began the violin study at the age of six. She was early recognized as a gifted violinist. She went abroad at Fifteen to study for a year under Sevcik. Study in Berlin and Dresden followed. Her first appearance in America was with the New York Symphony Orchestra in 1913.

The Ensemble is worthy of supporting Marie Casolava. The instruments are first and second violin, viola, cello, flute and piano.

BAPTIST PARTY

The Baptist Girls were entertained Friday Night at an outdoor party at the home of Dr. E. R. Miller, teacher of the Philathea Sunday School Class. The invitation was extended in the name of Dr. Miller and the Y. W. A. girls of the Church. Most of the Baptist girls, unless seriously ill were there, for Dr. Miller's annual parties have gained a reputation among girls at the college.

The first thing seen were two big bonfires blazing on the lawn and driving away the cold and chill. Each one was then given a stick and the roasting of hot dogs began. And besides hot dogs to eat, there were rolls, pickles, potato chips, cider, ginger and marshmallows.

The party was one that will not be forgotten in a long time as was shown by the yells and cheers given just before the party broke up. Upon their departure, each was given an artistic souvenir suitable for memory books, and all the party was declared to be a huge success.

EXCITEMENT IN CHAPEL

"Look! What has happened to Faculty Row!" asked one Junior of another in chapel on Wednesday, October 7.

"Well," replied the other, "did you ever see such a change? There were only ten members present yesterday and to-day every instructor must be here. I didn't know we were to have a special program today."

"I didn't either. Something important."

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TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
TEN CENTS A COPY

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SPEAKING OF COPS

There is a cop here at H. T. C. but one who could not be called a traffic cop. Now who may this cop be and why have her at H. T. C? Because in many things people need to be directed, in some more than others. In Chapel at H. T. C., several are needed and this fall one has been secured. And this cop knows what she is doing. She is marshalling the music notes so that they will go in the way they should go. You don't know her? Then pay attention in Chapel and get acquainted.

ATMOSPHERE

From time immemorial, whether justly or unjustly, man has been judged by appearances! It's really the only guide strangers have of sizing up a fellow being. And do we ever stop and think what elements go to make up appearances? There are many things; one of the most important of which, is our surroundings. Just as we are a reflection of our environment so our surroundings reflect our own characters. Let's think of this and be a little more particular about keeping our hall and public places neat and tidy. Especially the lobby of Harrison Hall. Hardly any strangers come on the campus without coming to Harrison Hall and we want our lobby to always look its best. This can be done by a few simple precautions. Hang cloaks in the cloak-room, keep paper off the floor, keep bulletin boards neat—and every one will be benefited. Let's try it!

THE COLLEGE GARDEN

Flowers are not only growing in gardens of earth and fences. School life holds the best example of real, live flowers—flowers that vibrate with all that life contains. The old-fashioned garden of friendship is the most beautiful. Filled with the fragrance of years of companionship and service the garden grows and grows, spreading its perfumes everywhere and making folks smile and be happy. This college garden should have no fences, there should be no boundaries to the garden of friendship. Each girl must be her own gardener to keep weeds of petty jealousies and unrest from cropping up about her flowers. The growth of the flowers depends upon the heart of the girl and upon her love of service. Gardens contain roses, sweet peas, lilies, tulips, anemones, daisies, hyacinths, oh, every flower imaginable may be in your garden. Do you know your rose friends? Can you pick out your violet, your lily friends? Don't forget the daisies, unpretentious though they are. They deserve a place in your garden, too—even by the side of the stately hollyhock. Look around you and see if your college garden is rich with lovely flowers or if it is crowded with weeds and unkempt blossoms. It depends on your frame of mind what kind of picture your face makes.

STATIC

"Education by Monroe, please", you whisper across the rail and are rewarded by having a huge book thrust at you. You duly sign on the dotted line and walk away with an air of importance, seeking your favorite alcove. Once there you settle down and take in your surroundings, which may include—most anything—usually one's table-companions, their occupations, costume, etc. These important details firmly fixed in mind, you open up Monroe and begin, intensive, study. This lasts for probably 5 minutes during which time you are vaguely conscious of the opening and shutting of the library door and confused sounds drift to your ears. "Good gracious, will those girls never stop talking?" You have stood as much as you can, so seizing your book firmly in one hand and notebook in the other, you depart for regions near the back where things are more quiet and research work may go on undisturbed. Again, the above preliminaries gone through with, you open your book and glue your eyes on the front page. The wail of a violin from the music room breaks upon your thoughts and not until the last note has died away, do you come back to earth. You shake yourself and begin again—at the same place you started the other two times. This time, voices at the window command your attention and you hear just a snatch of conversation but this snatch is just enough to arouse your curiosity and make you wish you knew what they were talking about. "Oh Mercy, this is the dullest book I have ever tried to study! Wonder if I have any mail?" And with a bang you close your book and pass out into the lobby where you join the crowd and add your bit to the general hubbub.

PENCILS

Pencils—I've seen them lying there on the counter in their new boxes and so have you. We've all seen them—blue, green, yellow, pink, white, purple, black. You see all the colors you've ever seen or heard of that a pencil can have. Pencils—I've seen them lying on the ground. The colors changed though. Now it's a color that has grown from close friendship with the brown earth or undisturbed association with the grass and dew. You wonder if they look anything like the person who first owned them. Pencils do begin to look like the people who use them. And some people remind you of the pencils that have lain quietly on the ground for a long time. Just pencils—brown, grey, faded, quite colorless.

PROGRAMS PLANNED

Janie Harrison led the Y. W. services of the regular meeting Thursday night. She, as the undergraduate representative of the Local Y. W. C. A., told something of the duties of the U. R. She it is who goes to the Y. W. C. A. conference at Blue Ridge, N. C., who meets and corresponds with people from national and international Y. W.'s. She is the connecting link between local and outside Christian work. After a few words about the inspiring conference she attended at Blue Ridge last June she introduced Mary Drewry, Chairman of the program committee, who outlined the work of the year. The programs for Thursday night will take the form of projects. Projects have already been worked out for the school year. The last talk was by Virginia Wiley, who spoke further about the wonders and pleasures of Blue Ridge. The hardest test comes, not in making money, but in keeping it.

CAMPUS



TOM SAYS:

I have an awful bad cold. Guess I'll decorate my nose with orange rouge.

Elizabeth Johnson was telling a friend about her trip to Egypt, about the Pyramids and other wonders. "Some of the stones were covered with hieroglyphics," she said. "Oh, I do hope that you did not get any of them on you, Elizabeth," was the sympathetic remark.

He asked his love to marry him, By letter she replied; He read her firm refusal, Then shot himself and died. He might have been alive to-day, And she a happy bride. If he had read the postscript Upon the other side.

Ex.

And a lemon—

She: "Can you drive with one hand?" He: "You bet I can." She: "Then have an apple."

Hwo! Hwo!

"My roommate is reducing rapidly. She called me from down town today."

"Well, what of that?" "It means that she can get into a telephone booth now."

She dropped her pen on the campus Her notebook in the gym Forgot her English, lost her French— (She had a letter from him—)

Or the ole 97?

Sallie: I'm practise teaching and I feel like the wreck of the Bellas Hess.

(Visiting hostess) Bet my table sounds like a deaf and dumb asylum when I'm away.

Dot R. Bet it sounds like a lunatic asylum when you are there.

I got a cat named Santy. Does Santy scratch? No, Santy Claws.

Mr. Dingleline: 17,000 years ago fresh pork sold for seven cents a pound.

Adrienne Goodwin: We ought to have bought up a lot for the practise house.

Ruth Kirkpatrick, riding in Mr. Chap's car: "This car reminds me of a baby's rattle."

Ruby Walton had run all the way from training school: Kathleen Smith: Sit down, Ruby, you're rocking the boat." Ruby: I feel more like I'm steaming one.

Blessed is he that expecteth nothing, for he shall not be disappointed.

L. Elliot: Mr. Johnston, may I sit back here in the sun? It is so cold.

Mr. Johnston: Yes, Miss Eliot, if you can find enough sun.

Mr. Dingleline: Fifteen years ago a day laborer rarely ever got a five cent soft drink. Student: He didn't have to. He could get a hard one for that.

"Did you ever take chloroform?" "No, who teaches it?"

Mrs. Carrie Chaplin Catt was to speak in our city, and I suggested to my pupils that each one bring a penny to buy some flowers to give her. One small boy went home and told his mother that "Teacher" said to bring a penny to buy some flowers for Charlie Chaplin's cat.

CLUB ENTERTAINS

The Frances Sale Club was at home to the Home Economics Department last Saturday afternoon in Alumnae Hall. From 4:00 to 6:00 guests drifted in to chat awhile over their cup of tea. Soft music added to the entertainment of the afternoon. Tea, olive cheese sandwiches and red and white mints were served.

The members of the Club enjoyed meeting the new members of the Home Economics Department. Everyone, new and old, expressed themselves as having had a delightful time and the old girls are hoping for lots of new members before long.

OPENING THE SEASON

Pushing and crowding, girls flocked to Sheldon Hall, Saturday night, to renew their winter "theatre going." The first movie of the season was shown by the Glee Club with a large attendance. The picture was "The Brass Bowl" starring Edmund Lowe and those girls who were away for the week-end missed a treat.

There was a combination of mystery romance and humor in "The Brass Bowl" from the beginning of the hairraising automobile ride to the "finis" in the "elevator race." The mix-up over the two men who looked so much alike and who were so entirely different in natures was both tragic and comical.

No one attending the "drama" was bored and there was a great deal of clapping between reels and many sighs of satisfaction when the picture began again. Everyone is looking forward to another movie this week. Be sure and be one of "those present."

GRADUATE JUNE 8

Seniors and sophomores are elated to find that the shortage of water won't keep them from graduating right on time. Mr. Duke states that strenuous efforts will be used to get water if the present supply fails. Students may have to buy buckets and turn back to the time of wells and springs but why worry? And what girl would not want to go to Europe—even for a bath or a drink? Mr. Duke says we'll even go to foreign shores before he'll close school.

MAKING NEW PAGES

Red and white would appear to be "quite the thing" this year. For several days last week girls were seen here and there with red skirts, red hose, white waists and white shoes. Now and then if you watched closely you would see one of these girls drop her books and begin bowing frantically to some normally dressed girl. If you were of an inquiring frame of mind you would learn that these girls were being publically initiated into the Page Literary Society.

The new members are: Gertrude Kidwell, Virginia Brumbaugh, Sallie Stuetz, Virginia Reynolds, Trixie Musgrave, Thelma Neal, Stella Pitts, Helen Dixon, Ann Cloud and Elia Watts.

SUNDAY SPECIALS

Joan D'Arc could not have been lonely last Sunday afternoon at five o'clock. There were girls and more girls who came into Harrison Hall—some leaned against the radiator, some walked leisurely around and others hung eagerly near their mail boxes. All wore very expectant expressions and the suspense was soon ended.

Up the back steps came a man loaded with packages. He was as welcome as Santa Claus and shrieks of delight were heard when names on the packages were recognized. Those who did not receive packages were soon slipping away to some quiet corner to read their "specials."

FRESHMEN DRAMA

The Freshman Class presented two clever one-act plays, one on Wednesday and one on Thursday. The first play was "We Look Rather Dumb." It is impossible to give special mention to any one member of the large cast as the parts were so evenly divided and all so well taken. In fact, the dramatic critic finds himself in a curious situation. However, for the costuming, which was both quaint and amusing, credit must be given to the upperclassmen. The upperclassmen were especially desirous that the costumes should reflect the interesting personalities of the various Freshmen. They did. The upper classmen were also desirous that color harmony should not be forgotten. It was not. The second play, "Green But Growing," was not as celebrated as the first, owing to the unvaried costumes and possibly, to the fatigue of the cast.

The question now is "What reward for our young Thespians?" A Sophomore, with characteristic brilliance has solved the problem. "Give them a bag of peanuts apiece and take 'em all buggy-riding."

THE LATEST YET

Dr. Weems has provided a new and unique excuse for class-skippers. If you go to her with a cold she will produce a little stick with cotton soaked in mecurochrome (red). This she applies to the nose. Anyone who wants to may get in on the handkerchief. When class time comes and the droning voice of the teacher is too much, gently put the stained handkerchief to the nose, rise palely from your seat, and stagger out. What instructor could be so hard-hearted as to intercept a girl with a bleeding nose? It has been done and can be again if all promise to keep the secret from "them."

ROOMS

You can tell a lot about a girl from the way she fixes her room. There are a good many rooms on the campus that are most attractive. One room comes to mind particularly, it is a four girl room and such would naturally be a little hard to decorate attractively. Yet, this room has more of comfort and beauty than some two girl rooms, it shows more care and expresses more character. On the walls are a few pictures—nice ones—and several pennants. The curtains are hung well and are of some kind of flowery, cheerful looking material. The furniture is arranged in such a way that there is plenty of space in which to move around comfortably. Two trunks have been pushed together, a quilt or two put on top for padding and the whole thing covered over with a cover of the same material as the curtains. This is piled with pretty pillows. The whole effect of the room is one of coziness and hominess.

There is another room that shows good taste and thoughtful planning, beside a lot of work. The idea of the room seems to be daintiness and quaintness. The curtains are white ruffled dotted swiss, with hangings of checked blue material, with baskets worked on in black. The beds are covered with neat blue covers and piled with pillows of every shape, size and color. Some are yellow with ladies embroidered in black, some are lavender heart-shaped, some are pink, blue and every other color. In this room there are pictures, pennants and tennis rackets. On the bureau is a blue scarf, two brass candle sticks with blue candles. At the window a little growing plant is placed, and the table is fitted out with a neat blue blotter and a small reading lamp. What kind of girls would you say live here?

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Love thyself and others will hate thee.

PERSONALS

GUESTS

Mae Hillidge of Front Royal was the guest of Roberta Kendrick for the week end.

Mrs. J. R. McGuire of Wolf Trap, Va. was the guest of her daughter, Edith McGuire.

Ella Anderson had as her guest Janie Anderson of South Boston.

Mrs. Geo. A. Stover of South Boston visited Joseph Richardson.

Mary Scoggin had Mrs. R. B. Scoggin, Mrs. Johnson, and Mrs. Dowdy, of South Boston as her guests.

Arthur Crabitree visited Edith McGuire.

Celeste Rixy had R. Stacey of Dayton as her guest Saturday.

Z. Wood of Dayton visited Anna Brown Saturday.

Nancy Dyche had W. S. Miller of Dayton as her guest.

Norman Hughes of Bridgewater visited Elizabeth Bloxom.

Bernice Salsbury had as her guest Ben Kulman, of Lynchburg.

Davis Reid of W. & L. visited Louise Everett.

Margaret Morrison had Newton Parker of W. & L. as her guest.

Pearl Mitchell had as her guest Nat Marks of Roanoke College.

Henry Montgomery of Murat, Va. visited Helen Leech.

Virginia Ransome had Morgan Trimyer of the University of Va. as her guest.

Willie Weston had Mitch Barner of University of Va. as her guest.

Sathan Platt of University visited Frances Rush.

George Terlington of W. & L. visited Ollie Shore.

Sara Shirkey had John Ed Rutherford of Staunton as her guest.

L. E. Barton Jr. of U. Va. visited Lucy Davis.

Mildred Alphin had Frank Slaughter of U. of R. as her guest.

Bill Rodes of Greenwood, Va. visited Ann Cloud and Mary Yancey.

Meldon Whitlock of Staunton visited Dorothy Whitlock.

Helen Yeatts had F. P. Coleman of W. & L. as her guest.

Earl Cadmus of W. & L. visited Bernice Wilkins.

Margaret Morrison had as her guest Newton Parker of W. & L.

Peggie Richardson had George Summerson of W. & L. as her guest.

Charles Wilson of W. & L. visited Fannie Moncure.

John Simmons of W. & L. visited Emma Bell.

Margaret Knott had Robert Powers of W. & L. as her guest.

Dorothy Ridings was visited by Frank Ramey of U. of Va.

Velma Barker had James Stacy of U. Va. as her guest.

Anna Brown had as her guest on Sunday Y. Sellers of Culpeper.

R. Thornhill of Culpeper visited Celeste Rixey on Sunday.

Margaret Shinberger had A. G. Grahman of University Va. as her guest.

Lottie Cundiff and Ruth Wright visited Lucille Jackson in Winchester

Eloise Sykes spent the week-end at her home in Scottsville.

Ruth Jones went to her home in Perlon, Va.

Idalee Goodman visited Dorothy Henry at Bridgewater.

Catherine Chamberlin visited in Mt. Jackson.

Marion Kelly visited at the home of Dr. Cummins in Shenandoah city.

Elizabeth Buck spent the week-end at her home in Liberty Mills.

Reba and Iva Huckstep visited their parents in Rochelle.

Kelsie Weaver went to her home at Uno, Va.

Anna Lohr visited her parents at Orange.

Lucy Yowell spent the week-end at her home in Rochelle, Va.

Alice Lohr visited at her home in Brightwood, Va.

Jessie Rosen visited Elsie Seake at Somerset.

Ethel Crawn visited in Weyers Cave.

Eliza Davis spent the week-end at her home in Stanardsville.

Marietta Kagey visited in Dayton.

Mable Hartman went to Staunton for the week-end.

Ruth Hill visited her aunt, Mrs. Beard, in Staunton.

Leta LeVow and Velma Davis visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Davis.

Catherine Yancey visited in her home at Keezletown.

Virginia Cole went to her home in Shenandoah.

Jewell Cummins visited D. E. M. Cummins in Shenandoah.

Mary Armentrout visited her home in McGaheysville.

Edna Terry went to her home in Dayton.

Evelyn Rolston spent the week-end at her home near Harrisonburg.

Mary Greene visited her home at Greenville.

Elizabeth Rolston spent the week-end at Mt. Clinton.

Martha Tussing went to her home in New Market.

Marion Smith visited Elizabeth Armstrong at her home in Greenville

Virginia Oakes visited her home at Gladys, Va.

Lucille Derling visited her aunt Mrs. M. J. Barrett in Luray.

Frances Brock spent the week-end at her home at Lacey Spring.

Mary Phillips visited her home in Waynesboro.

Louise Hendrick went to her home in McGaheysville.

Elizabeth Tabler visited Mrs. T. L. Cline at Mt. Jackson.

Elsie Taylor spent the week end at her home in Staunton.

Frances Milton went to her home in Shenandoah.

AN EXAMINATION

Queer noises came from within the little room. The door opened and now it was her turn. She walked into the room with a hesitant expression on her face. She wasn't exactly smiling, yet she wasn't exactly frowning.

A command to stand over by the window echoes through the room. Quaking within, she did as she was told. Questions followed one after the other, but answers were slow to come. She seemed to have lost all sense of feeling. She hardly knew where she was.

She opened her mouth but no sound came. It was as though she had been stricken dumb. "Don't be afraid. Open your mouth and say 'ah'." Neither commands nor pleas had any effect on her. At last she was told that that would be all. Thus endeth her first voice lesson.

SIGNS

Ladylike shrieks fill the air! Swift footsteps hurry through the halls and down the steps. There's hustle and bustle everywhere and such a babble of voices. No one person can tell what another person is saying but they are all thinking the same thing so why be tiresomely verbal. A stranger, entering the dormitories, would search awhile before finding a girl sane enough to tell the cause of the excitement. The first glance in the halls would suggest a deaf and dumb school. Every one points, if asked any questions but, they all point the same way. Finally, a space is cleared into one room where they surge toward the eagerly over the crowd. Looking eagerly over the Campus you see **one lone man!**

The idea of visiting cards originated in China. And, from the looks of signatures, so did the habit of signing letters.

GIVE ME ONE FRIEND

Give me one friend, just one, who meets
The needs of all my varying moods,
Be we in noisy city streets,
Or in dear Nature's solitudes.

One who can let the world go by,
And suffer not a minute's pang;
Who'd dare to shock propriety
With me, and never care a hang.

One who can share my grief or mirth,
And know my days to praise or curse;
And rate me just for what I'm worth,
And find me still, oh, not so worse!

Give me one friend, for peace or war,
And I shall hold myself well blest,
And richly compensated for
The cussedness of all the rest.
Ex.

THE IMMOVABLE PULLMAN

"Step-ladders should be in vogue!" Some of the new girls silently wished this were true when the first night at college found them struggling to reach the tops of the double-deckers.

This fact is most clearly brought home to us in the incident of a girl who weighed—well, quite a bit above the average! She arrived at school just in time to receive the top of the double-decker as her share of the room furniture. With a forlorn glance at the two beds so near the floor she prepared to retire.

There was nothing available as a step ladder so she began climbing. She tried first one side and then she tried the other. She tried the foot and then she tried the head. When she had succeeded in disrobing the bed of all the bed-clothes along with the mattress, she made her own bed and slept peacefully—dreaming no doubt of a Pullman and step-ladders!

TEA-LIGHTFUL

Four cups, one tea-pot, one tea-ball, plenty hot water, and four girls, plus a little sugar, make a jolly good time at ten o'clock at night at H. T. C.

After having classes all day and then studying hard from seven until ten, a person becomes tired, her eyes ache, she feels "blue and lonely, too," she is exhausted and besides all that she is bored with everything and everybody. Usually at this stage of the game some smiling face belonging to one of those lucky few who never have to study, comes peeping around the door. Such a smile is always welcome and a person who owns one is blessed beyond her highest expectations.

In a few minutes—say two—shouts of laughter are heard emerging from an innocent looking room. The world has changed entirely, for a cup of tea can warm the coldest heart and melt into a smile the gloomiest expression on the face of any girl.

Over a cup of tea, the outlook on life becomes more cheerful, for just one little sip stimulates ones mental and spiritual self as well as that most necessary part—ones physical self. A cup of tea makes friends seem dearer, and nearer; it makes the homefolks seem closer; it makes lessons shrink into obscurity; and it puts trouble off the earth entirely!

CATS OF H. T. C.

Cats, black cats, gray cats, tiger cats, yellow cats, big cats, little cats, old cats, young cats, fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, aunts, uncles, cousins. They're under your feet when you go to class, they're under your feet to impede your mad rush for breakfast, they're on the steps, on the walk, in the class room, in the dormitory, in the dining room, in the kitchen and in front of your Ford to bring bad luck if they happen to go to the left instead of the right. Surely, we are living in the Pied Piper's Cave, and the rats of Hamelin Town have all given way to the Cats of H. T. C.

SWEATERS RICH IN THE COLORS OF FALL

are associated with all outdoor occasions—reflecting the turn of seasons in warmer weights and color combinations.

Special Prices to College Students.

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We have just received a new line of AUTUMN SHOES FOR WOMEN Colonial pumps in Blonde and Spike heels. Black Satin with Spike and Box heels. Patent Leather pumps with Spike or Boxed heels. We are also showing a wonderful line of Fall and Winter Pumps at \$4.95.

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Better Shoes for Less Money for Everybody.

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Next to New Virginia Theatre.

Delicious home-made candies and ice cream

WE SERVE LUNCHEONETTES

An Interview With The Weather Man

Anxiously scanning a dull gray sky, which gave no signs of emitting a single drop, I decided to interview the Weather Man. I knocked at Room 19 Alumnae Hall, and waited fully five minutes before the door was opened. The key turned and through the open door came a gust of wind which took my breath. Lustily it blew past me, rushed down the hall, took a sudden turn back and swiftly landed me on top the type writer in the newspaper office. This boisterous zephyr then kindly closed the door and made its lengthy exit through a two inch opening of the window.

"Kindly sit on the dictionary. The carriage release lever is loose." A wizened old man, wearing a Turkish fez and smoking a Chinese pipe, spoke from his seat on top the files. His eyes were steadily fixed on me I slid into an upholstered chair.

"Where's the weather man?" "Behind that drapery." I started toward a georgette curtain hanging in the corner, but never reached it. Gracefully had I slipped on a crepe de chine rug, and painfully had I injured my head. A fiendish laugh caused me to quickly arise.

"Simpleton, I'm the weather man." "Well, I don't care if you are. I'll never show my face in here again on Monday and Tuesday nights. I bet you don't know why it doesn't rain even if the sky is gray."

The wizened man collapsed. A gust of wind came in a two inch opening in the window, gently lifted the ancient one, the upholstered chair, the georgette curtain, the crepe de chine rug and bore them out the window. I was left with only a broken carriage release lever to show for the fact that I had interviewed the weather man. It will probably rain soon.

THE FAMILY ALMANAC

Are you lacking information
On the scale of weights and measures?

Would you verify the total
Of some ancient Inca treasures?
Have you chilblains?
Gout or weevil?
Would you remedy
The evil?
Get the book!

Who discovered influenza
In an ancient Spanish onion?
Or that paddling in the ice house
Would prevent the deadly bunion?
Is the answer
Still denied you?
You will find a line
To guide you
In the Book!

What's the dope on evolution?
Should you boil or fry bananas?
Can you diagnose pneumonia?
What segars are called Havanas?
All the wit of
Countless ages.

May be found between
The pages,
Of the Book!

L'Envoi
When fond memory engages,
Brings the joys of childhood back
We can always see the pages
Of that Family Almanac
The torn and thumb-stained pages
Of the Family Almanac!
Ex.

A Chinaman's Definition of a Teacher

Teachie, teachie
All day teachie;

Night markie papers.
Nervie creepie;

No one kissie
No one huggie.

Poor old madie
No one lovie.

Ex.

A good friend is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor than silver and gold.

Ex.

COLLEGE BLUES

"He there! Why are you looking so dejected? Are you going to your own funeral?"

"Well, I wouldn't care much if I was. I don't think anyone ever had such a hectic day as I have had. I taught my first lesson and those children were regular hyenas. I have never seen anything to beat it."

"Couldn't you make them get quiet? Why didn't you tell them to stop talking?"

"Oh, you don't understand! They don't do that way now. I tried to act just as Miss T did, but it didn't work at all for me. Finally Miss T came to the front of the room and just looked at them. They got as quiet as mice for her!"

"Did she look cross?"

"No, indeed, that's the queer part of it. You ought to see my criticism! Miss T said I did not know my subject when I had read for days on it. She, also, said I didn't give the children enough to do or a chance to express themselves. I can't understand it because I couldn't talk for their talking. Really, I feel like packing my trunk and leaving."

"Oh, cheer up. You are just in style. Everyone goes through the same thing in the Training school!"

FORMULA FOR WRITING A LESSON PLAN

Grab all your books, pencils, papers and note books.

Rush to the Library before anyone else gets there, to find that they have beat you to it.

Ask for the book that is in most demand.

Rave about never finding what you want.

When someone finishes with the book, grab it frantically.

Find a place at a table facing the door so that you can see everyone when she comes in.

When someone asks you to walk over to Alumnae with her say "Yes, indeed. I'm not at all busy and the walk will do me good."

Come back—spread out your books and papers and start again.

Write several sentences.

Scratch them out. Read your book again. Write the same sentences.

Bite your pencil—ruffle your hair.

Get up to find your topic in the dictionary and see what Mr. Webster has to say.

Someone interrupts to say that she is tired of teaching. Be sure to say that you are going home or are going to get married.

Then, you will hear the Librarian say, "Time for the Library to close."

This frightens you.

Nevertheless, you must gather up your paraphernalia and go home.

There you write your plan in about fifteen minutes.

(Continued from Page 1, Column 5.)

portant must be on because the college base ball fans have stopped talking about the World Series long enough to come, and here comes even the crippled member of the faculty. My, I am so excited. I can hardly wait to find out what is going to happen."

"Oh, I know now what has happened."

"I would like to know what you think you have found out this time."

"Use your grey matter! Didn't the faculty meet last night?"

(Continued from Page 1, Column 3.)

ventured across the broad cement top of the dam. The more cautious admired it from a safer distance. Pictures were taken. Then the party returned to the camp, hungry but happy.

At dinner they decided to call the camp "Camp Kaukau" (which, Miss Kreiner says, means "Food.") The motto of the camp is "Hopi wiki wiki," but that is a dark secret.

Much to the sorrow of all, the truck rolled up to the door and it was time to go. The load of blankets, straw, and girls once more were jammed into the truck and off they went. On the way home there was much concern in finding feet that matched, and trying to keep Emma Dold and Thelma Dunn from falling out—even tho' they were tied in with a rope. At last the lights of the campus were in sight and the trip was over. Each girl has sufficiently broadcasted that the camp was a huge success and that she had the most wonderful time in the world.

(Continued from Page 1, Column 4.)

Virginia Adams, Louise F. Baker, Elma Beasley, Loula Boisseau, Virginia Borum, Catherine Burns, Sue Chilton, Genevieve Clevenger, Lottie Cundiff, Elizabeth Cockerill, Lucille Daniel, Elsie Davis, Sarah Dunn, Virginia Eans, Ruth Easthan, Marjorie Elmore, Inez Everett, Retha Falls, Mary A. Ferbee, Margaret Fogle, Glenwood Goode, Mabel Gordon, Mary Greene, Kathleen Gregory, Mary Grove, Patricia Guntner, Charlotte Hackel, Lucille Hardesty, Mabel Hartman, Frances Herrick, Ruth Hill, Mary Hinton, Joanna Hockman, Ruby Hubbard, Audrey Hyatt, Lucille Jackson, Rebecca Johnson, Ruth Jones, Gibson Kitchen, Alice Loving, Esther Lubliner, Cecelia McGloughlin, Julia Mackey, Selma Madrin, Virginia Marshall, Elmore Martin, Elizabeth Mason, Anna Melcher, Hazel Mercer, Rebecca Middleton, Wellington Miller, Frances Milton, Ruby Morris, Sara Patton, Julia Price, Mary Pritchard, Florence Reese, Olivia Renfrow, Anna May Reynolds, Julia Reynolds, Mary Richards, Inez Ritter, Margaret Rucker, Katherine Sharrer, Rhoda Simmons, Kathleen Slusser, Dorothy Taliaferro, Nellie Thompson, Grace M. Trent, Mary K. Trimble, Doris Tucker, Martha Tus-sing, Catherine Vance, Elsie Van Sickler, Martha Wagner, Viola Ward, Lula Watson, Virginia Watson, Willie Whitlock, Mary Wiley, Virginia Williams, Florence Wise, Elizabeth Yates, Adeline Zimmerman.

PINK SHEET ADDICTS

If not "clean off the bat" about the World Series games, several members of the faculty were certainly slightly off base. Mr. Chappellear adjourned class and to keep a higher score than the others, brought forth his pet, which like the owl usually squawks at night.

To catch up, Dr. Gifford appointed a girl in each of his classes who was to slip in and out with the latest important information.

Unknowningly, Dr. Gifford temporarily relieved a Physics class by calling Mr. Johnston aside to impart a bit of this baseball gossip.

Mr. Shorts, betting on Pittsburg, had a number of arguments each day. No heavy debates but quiet tete-a tetes took place in Mr. Logan's office. These newspaper folk have a quiet way of collecting dope, don't they?

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And the sunset in the west,
The fertile land and golden fruits
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That God has given man.

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